

Inner City

"PLAYTAWIN"

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[scratching by Premier]

"Y'all cats know we always play to win" -> Guru

"Players get your pay up"

[Verse One: Guru]

For my respect, I just might have to shut you down
Hang your punk ass from a limb, they'll have to cut you
down

See I'm tired of you faggots kickin dirt on my name

While you rap clone phonies only hurtin the game

I'm too persistant, plus I flow too vicious

Bout to expose you hoes, this shit is too twisted

Rappers be actin, like they rich or somethin

When they get robbed like a herb, that's what they get
for frontin

I'm in the top ten, one of the best of all time

Been known to drop men - who CARES if the rest of y'all
rhyme?

You're mediocre son, you're barely average kid

Your style's Chi-Chi, wanna see me crack yo' cabbage
kid?

From the hood to the corporate, give up your goods
and forfeit

This is George Foreman style, watch me cook this raw
shit

More chips, watch us rake 'em in

And y'all cats know we always play to win

[scratching by Premier]

"Y'all cats know we always play to win" -> Guru

"Real.. rough rhymes"

"Y'all cats know we always play to win" -> Guru

"Players get your pay up"

[Verse Two: Guru]

I'm hot so they're feelin me, you're not so you're killin
me

You're hatin on the low, tried to block my soliloquy

While you spread rumors, I'ma dead you junior

Have your mind blown, poundin your dome like head
tumors

Family tradition when I'm randomly spittin
And girls love my voice, they say it's handsomely
different
I never won awards, no Grammys and things
Back in the days did sticks, made niggaz hand me they
rings
What goes around comes around, they tried me later
But I survived all the thugged out, grimey capers
My concepts caused more panic than bomb threats
Don't take me for granted because I'm calm and shit
Cause when I FLIP, I'ma take over the ship
Controllin this grip with one hand holdin my dick
And you try to counter but you're way too late again
See y'all cats know we always play to win

[scratching by Premier]

"Y'all cats know we always play to win" -> Guru

"Real.. rough rhymes"

"Y'all cats know we always play to win" -> Guru

"Players.. players.. players get your pay up"

[Verse Three: Guru]

It's the God Universal, Ruler Universal
I'm still goin strong in this game, and you should learn
to
R-E-S, P-E-C-T
Or you get fucked up, be-lieve you me
And I ain't the one to be, startin the violence
I'm just the one to be, sparkin in silence
For years I ran with some of the greatest men
And y'all cats know we always play to win

[scratching by Premier]

"Y'all cats know we always play to win" -> Guru

"Real.. rough rhymes"

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